# CAN'T STOP NIGHT PARADES

POLICE WOULD LIKE TO AFTER WEDNESDAY NIGHT'S RIOIS.

The Law Says They Shall Furnish a Suff-Escart to Preserve the Peace-No Permits Required. The Battered Prisoners Arraigned by Battered Detectives.

Eleven men arrested when the gang of toughs and thisves gave battle to Central Office detectives on Wednesday night, during the parade of the Welling Association through Hudson street. were taken to the Tombs Court yesterday morning in two patrol wagons, and under the guard of eleven Central Office men.

The prisoners described themselves as Louis Hill, John McNally, Joseph Tierney, Thomas Quinn, Charles Wheeler, Joseph Ferris, Robert Hopkins, Michael Welsh, Joseph Falmer, Thos. Besmond, and Michael McLean. Three of them

The detectives who had charge of them were Krauch, Price, Butler, O'Donobue, Rynders, Mulholland, Petrosini, McManus, Cohen, O'Brien, and Reidy. Several of them bore evidences of their encounter with the toughs. Butler's head was covered with bandages and

Reidy's face was swollen. Krauch complained of an injured back. The prisoners were merely charged with being suspicious characters, as it was their friends who assaulted the policemen. They were remanded until this morning by Magistrate Cor nell. The detectives expect that some of their

nell. The detectives expect that some of their victims will make complaints against them at Police Headquarters. The police will also look up the men's records to see if they are wanted on any old clarges. McNally is an ex-convict, and only just out of prison.

When President Roosevelt reached Police Headquarters yesterday morning the first thing he did was to send for acting Chief Conlin, and get a report of the attack on the detectives the night before. He concluded that parades like the one of the Welling Association were detrimental to the public good, and that they should be stopped at once. Acting Chief Conlin made this announcement after a conference with Commissioner Roosevelt.

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"These night parades of chowder parties are a great nuisance, and it is high time that they were stopped. For the general good of the public I have decided not to give any more permits. These parades block up the streets, impede travel, and are usually attended with frouble and disorder. They give thieves and pickpockets a chance to ply their vocation, and the police have more or less trouble with them all the time. The men come home from these outlings haif loaded, and there is a good deal of fighting. For the preservation of the public prace I shall give no more permits to have night chowder parades."

Just what the police authorities mean by saying that they will refuse to Issue permits for parades is a question. The law is that miscelianeous street parades are forbidden unless written notice of the object, time, and route is given to the police by the chief officer of any

parades is a question. The law is that miscelismeous street parades are forbidden unless
written notice of the object, time, and route is
given to the police by the chief officer of any
parade at least six hours before the parade is to
form. There is nothing about a permit in the
law, except that the police may designate how
nuch of the width of any street may be occupied. The police are required to provide a sufficient escort to preserve order, but they have no
authority to prevent public parades. What is
called a "permit" is nothing but a certificate
to the local police that due notice of the parade
has been given as Headquarters.

The doings of this west-side gang of semi-organized roughs and theves on Wednesday night
recalls the series of outrages of a similar character which were committed in the same general locality and apparently by the same general locality and apparently by the same general local of men last September, beginning with
the same excursion of the Welling Association.
The parade of the wellings last year was on
Sept. 18.

The map to the number of several hundred.

The parade of the Welfinks list year was on Sept. 18.

The mob, to the number of several hundred, preceded the chowder party on the line of its march, and robbed and assaulted such respectable people as it caught up in its progress. Broker William P. Meredith of 11 West Twelfth street was caught in Fifth avenue, within a block of his home, and suddenly, out of the centre of the mob, a short man darted and grabbed Mr. Meredith's watch. When Mr. Meredith tried to catch the thief he was attacked, tripped, and afterward stunned with a blow from a club. No one offered to help him, lie was laid up with his injuries for several days.

On the following night the same crowd, or one of similar character, committed other depreda-tions of a like kind in that same part of Fifth tions of a like kind in that same part of Fifth syenue and the adjoining streets, and on the next night they held up a street car at Abingdon square, and robbed and terrified its passengers. On the second night Rear-Admiral Henry Erben was attacked in Fifth avenue, just opposite the Manhattan Club at Thirty-fourth street, by a mob in which there were several negroes. This mob was following a band of music which led a parade across Forty-second street and into Fifth avenue.

rifth avenue.

There is a law which forbids the setting off of freworks in the city, and the Police Captains in whose precincts freworks were discharged on Wednesday night by the Welling Association will be called to account. Yesterday the Carmine Lovecchia Association had an outing. On the return of the association in the evening persons near the club headquarters, 280 Mott street, set off freworks.

A number of Central Office detectives and collegens in plain clubes who were present to

street, set off freworks.

A number of Central Office detectives and policemen in plain clothes, who were present to see that the law was enforced, arrested Thomas P. Lynch of 53 Spring street. James Torcili of 286 tUnion avenue, Brooklyn, and John Gozrano of 304 Mott street.

# CASTELLUCCIA WILL CONTEST.

Ungaro, Is to Begin It.

The Marchesa Ungaro has announced that she will contest the will of her grandmother, the Duchess of Castelluccia. The Marchesa, whose mother was the Duchess's youngest daughter, and whose father, the Marquis Enrico Ungaro, was the Italian Commissioner General at the Chicago Fair, and is now Deputy from Naples to the Italian Parliament, is only 22 years old. She was married in 1891 to Luigi Calderazzi.

The marriage was not a happy one. Her husband converted the fortune left her by her

band converted the fortune left her by her mother into cash, which he reinvested in Italy. By a decision bended down by Judge Ingraham last June the Mirchesa was able to retain \$6,000 of her fortune, which was invested in a New York city mortgage. Her hesband tried to get this, but Judge Ingramam said the laws of Italy as to the rights of a husband over his wife's property were of no effect when the property was in this country.

In a former will made by the Duchess the granddaughter was handsomely provided for, but by the will drawn on July 16, the day before the Duchess left town for West Point, where sle died, the Marchesa is to receive \$2,000 a year from the executor, William J. Coals. The Marchesa's lawyer is John R. Abber, who conducted her seit for an annulment of her marriage. The sannulment will be granted within two weeks by the Italian court.

A witness to a former will finade by the Duchess in Florida, shortly after her marriage with Dwyer, is authority for the statement that the latter was to receive half of her center. This will, it is said, was destroyed a most the revious to the making of the will which was offered for probate at the Surrogate's office last Tuesday.

### POTTER'S LAST DAY IN THE SLUMS. The Bishop Quits the Stanton Street Mission This Afternoon.

Bishop Potter held the last evening service of his month's stay at the Cathedral Mission at 130 Stanton street last night. He will return to the Episcopal residence in Lafayette place some time this afternoon. To-morrow morning the Rev. F. R. Bateman, the regular paster of the mission, who has spent his month's vacation in the mountains, will resume charge.

There was a large attendance at the service The Bishop was assisted by the Rev. Mr. Hoffman of Denver, Col., and the Rev. Mr. Young of the Bellevue Hospital mis-

Rev. Mr. Young of the Believic Hospital mission.

The Bishop chose as the text for his sermon
the denial of our Lord by St. Peter. He spoke
of the mercy and forgiveness of our Lord, and
said that though a man should deny our Saviour
by sin, if he repented and asked forgiveness in
a proper spirit our Lord would receive him.
Though he should sin again and again, if actusated by the true spirit of penitence, man could
obtain forgiveness for his transgressions. The
preacher urged his hearers to stick to their
faith in the promises of Christ.

Bishop Potter will be on hand this morning to
officiate at baptisms or perform similar priestly
duties. From 8 to 10 o'clock he will as usual
receive all those parishioners who call at the
mission.

mission. He was asked after last evening's services what impression his month's visit among the tenements left on him.

"I came here for a month's stay in the ordinary routine of cathedral duty," he said. "I thoroughly enjoyed it, and am serry it was not longer." He declined to talk further about his experiences.

Overcrowded. Mismanaged, Fintbush Hospital, Mismanaged, Unsanitary

Dr. John A. Arnold, Superintendent of the Flatbush Hospital, was the principal witness terday before the Assumbly Committee which is investigating the Kings County Charities Depart-

investigating the Kings county Charities Department. He testified that there were at present 500 patients in the hospital, or 100 noise than it is supposed to accommedate. Nearly 100 patients had to sleep on the floor.

Dr. Arnold said many of the nurses were drikers: that the sanitary condition of the hospital was bad, and that there was no physician on duty at night.

IN AND ABOUT THE METBOPOLIS.

It has taken a long time for the bicycle to overcome the Oriental conservatism of the Chinese residents. Pell and Mott and Dovers streets do not afford a sultable practice ground for learners for a variety of reasons; nevertheless, there are half a dozen Chinamen who have become wheelmen, and as many more who are now taking lessons. The Celestials do their riding in Central Park, where they are not subjected to guying. They do not adopt the sporting attire of the wheel, their own costume, with its loose jacket, light shoes, and bloomer-like trousers, meeting their needs. No one of them has been hardy enough to take his wheel to chinatown yet, however. It is said that Mayor Tom Lee of Chinatown some time ago contemplated purchasing a bleycle. When his political friends learned of this, they were horrified. A deputation waited upon him.

"Do not do this thing," they besought him.

"Your enemies will post you on all the bulletin boards, in the loss houses, and on the street corners. They will prociaim you a devil, and your influence will be gone."

Mayor Tom Lee has been posted once, and he knows what it is. He didn't buy the bicycle.

One of the oddest and most incongruous sights the stranger notices in Brooklyn is the outward characteristics of the funeral processions. The cemetery business is, of course, one of Brook-

lyn's most important interests, and no stranger visits the town without running across, or being run over by, half a dozen funeral processions What strikes the stranger is the aggressively cheerful, piculc-like character imparted to them by the manner and doings of the drivers and by the general conduct of affairs.

Of course it's a matter of business with the

'morticians," as some Brooklyn undertakers are now calling themselves, and a rushing business; but yet all trades have their traditions, and tradesmen usually endeavor to live up to them and the appearances they demand There's nothing solemn about a Brooklyn funeral procession, except the color of the coaches, It is rarely a procession for more than a few rods at a time. The drivers of the coaches, and even of the hearses, wear any and all colors of clothing, but generally topped by a battered silk tile. They spraw all over the seats, never by any chance keeping their feet together, as every well-regulated back driver does. Usually they put one foot on one side of the footboard and the other away on the other side. Many cross one leg over the other, ankle on knee, and drive this way for miles, lolling back against the coach. Most of them, when the weather is warm, tip their hats well back on their heads, and some ride with their hats on the seats. Coming back nearly all hands smoke cigars. A Brooklyn funeral procession generally looks more like achowder party than what it really is. There is always a string of funerals on Flatbush avenue, beyond Prospect Park, on which is a trolley line. The motormen look on the funerals as nuisances, because they are usually to the way. There is usually note a less clange. al procession, except the color of the coaches, is a trolley line. The motormen look on the funerals as nuisances, because they are usually in the way. There is usually more or less clanging of gongs and shouting necessary to get a trolley car past a procession, and the drivers and motormen often swap lots of swear words. Sometimes on the return trip a funeral hack gets out of line, on the wrong side, and runs a race with the trolley car. Sometimes strangers comment with indignation on the apparent levity of the whole outfit; but they remember where they are and make allowances.

"Did any of you fellows ever see a New York bartender who wears glasses?" asked the old toper. "I don't believe there are any. It never occurred to me until the other day a man asked me why there were no spectacled bartenders. and I searched my memory and couldn't think of one, although I'm pretty well up on the local

geography of liquor." "I used to know one," said the Canadian; but he's left his old saloon and is now mixing "but he's left his old saloon and is now mixing drinks in a Fifth arenue club. Perhaps the reason he left his place explains why there are no wearers of eyeglasses behind the bar. He told me that it is a perfect craze with twenty per cent, of men when they get drunk to revile a man who wears eyeglasses. These things seem to have a peculiarly arousing effect upon them. They call the wearer 'four eyes' and 'gig lamps,' and other less mild names, and if they are sufficiently tanked they try to smash the offending spectacles. This bartender said he used to lay out about ten men a week with his bouncing club to save himself from bodily injury. He couldn't give up his glasses, and one mouth, when his average went up to twenty scraps per week, he decided to quit the saloon."

She weighed at least 250 pounds. He weighed at most 125. It was she who signalled the Broadway car with a decisive wave of her parasol. He boosted her on the car like a man load ing a cotton bale onto a truck. Then, with ervous glance to assure himself that she wasn't looking, he slipped around the rear of the plat form. After she had reached a seat from which two terrifled men had fled to escape being flat tened, she said without looking around:

" Hiram!" Nobody said a word, but a giddy thing in the corner giggled. "Hiram," said the plump one again, "why

don't you answer?" Silence for a moment, followed by a "Hiram! delivered in tremendous tones. Then the giddy

thing remarked snickerishiy: "He didn't get on at all. He went away." Conductor," thundered the proprietress of | length, Thistall, like the tails of about all ligard Hiram, "where did that man go? Stop the car at once! Fil report you, sir." "I didn't de anything to him, ma'am. He ran away," said the alarmed conductor. away," said the alarmed conductor.
"Don't talk to me, sir. Stop the car at once.

The car was stopped, and it remained there while the ponderous lady projected herself to be pavement and developed an amazing ability

the pavement and developed an amazing ability to sprint.

"Hiram!" she thindered once more, and suddenly a man on the sidewalk set out at a rapid pace, dodging in and out among the people. The interested occupants of the cable carcrowded to the platform, and the conductor in watching the chase forgot to pull the bell until the gripman of a car belind recalled it profanely to his mind. Then the car went on just as the little man dodged around the corner. What the passengers would like to know is whether it was a farre in which Hiram escaped, or a tragedy consequent upon his capture.

Acting Chief Conlin's announcement that he would give no more permits for night parades of chowder parties would have made him the most unpopular man in New York forty years co, when such parades were the delight of the old Eighth and Ninth warders. Every young man who hoped for political or social popularity was a member of a target company. When he narched through the ward at nig t, following the torches and the band or drum corps, he knew that his best girl was on the lookout, and he kept perfect time to the music. New York was a much smaller city in those days, and the social conditions in each ward were more like those of a large town. William

were more like those of a large town. William Curtis Gibson, who is now something of a patron of art was one of the old Ninth warders who marched with his company years ago, and the sound of a fife and drum corps now awakens his memory and carries it back to "those good old days." Mr. Gibson was seated in the corridor of the Fifth avenue Hotel yesterday when he heard of Chief Conlin's new order.

"Well," he remarked, "it doesn't matter much nowadays, for the order of things has changed. I can remember when I was a young man the delights of a target or chowder company. They were visorous, healthy organizations, and they made men of the boys. I suppose that young men nowadays have other ways of amusing themselves. I see the change all around me. Perhaps it's for the best, but I can't help sighing at times for the old days and their delights."

It is not surprising that the Brooklyn police.

It is not surprising that the Brooklyn police

have become skeptical of stories of unusual robberies. Herbert McConnell, the young drug clerk who was found gagged and bound on Wednesday morning in the drug store of his employer. exhibited severe injuries on his head that apparently corroborated his story. The cash drawer had been robbed. McConneil has admitted that his story was untrue, and that it vas told for the purpose of covering up his own theft. Within the past two years there have been an unusual number of such cases in Brooklyn. Not long ago a young student awoke in the middle of the night to find a strange man in his room. The intruder stabbed him in the arm and made his secape. The young man firel several shots after him. Police arrived within a few minutes, and searched the neighborhoot. They found no clue. The police officers simply shrugged their shoulders when questioned about the case. There was no metive, apparently, on the part of the young man for telling a cock-and-builstory of a midnight succointer, and so far as has been proved he told the truth. The Brooklya police take into account all sorts of motives. When young women tell stories about being bound and gagged the palice suspect that they are hysterical or anxious for notoriety. Frequently these stories are told, as in the case of the drug sterk to over up a thert. A story of a man being bound and gagged and robbed must have unmistakable ovidence of gonumeness to stir the Brooklyn police just now.

The Duchess of Castelluccia, who died that lyn. Not long ago a young student awoke in

The Duchess of Castelluccia, who died the other day, was known to few New Yorkers by eight. During the last few years of her life she grew extremely stout, and as she was rather a physical exercise than a walk of a few blocks | young Hemmingway, the other victim, has

every morning on Fifth avenue. Most of her time was spent in the apartment she occupied on the first floor of the house at 10 West Thirtieth street, and a great deal of it was devoted to the care of a number of parrots, which she always kept about her. Her husband, the Duke, was very well known. He was a familiar figure on uppes, Broadway, and his military bearing, combined with his height and rather eccentric style of dress, made him a very conspicuous personage. He rarely missed his daily walk on Hroadway between Twenty-third and Thirty-third streets, appearing first in the morning and again in the afternoon. He had been for many years an officer in the Italian army and was a remarkably robust specimen of manhood for one of his age. Several years before his death he conceived the idea that he had great powers as an artist, and without having taken any lessons he commenced to paint assiduously. His efforts were entirely confined to tigers, and his rooms were crowded with paintings of tigers of all sizes. He spent much of his time in the Park observing the tigers there, and his pictures were not particularly bade considering that they were the work of an amateur who had never had a lesson in painting. It was the Duke's chief delight to distribute these pictures to the various religious organizations which salicing contributions was very well known. He was a familiar figure an amateur who had never had a lesson in painting. It was the Duke's chief delight to distribute these pictures to the various religious organizations, which solicited contributions from him or his wife. The pictures were usually presented to be raffied, and when there failed to be any keen demand for them the Duke's disaupointment was almost pathetic. Like his wife's, his acquaintance in New York was very small, and was confined almost entirely to his country-

The theatrical activity in New York com mences always in the Bowery and well toward the south end of it. The three Hebrew theatres close for only a few weeks during the summer and the rivalry among them is so great that one never remains closed for a long time after any of the others has opened. The Thalia com menced its season last week, and the photo graphs of the actors who are popular there are displayed in front of the theatre. The audiences have their favorite serious and comic actors, who are quite as popular in their way as the actors at the Broadway theatres, and in their particular line of work feel as much rivalry as the leaders of the stock companies up town. Many of the actors have other employments and do not give their time exclusively to the drama. But there is nearly always a groun of them sitting about the entrance during the day, and their appearance is evidence of the strong resemblance that actors all over the world bear to one another. The marks of the guild are as unmistakaule among these smooth shaven men as among their more illustrious brothers. Some of the women in the companies are handsome types of their race, and, as with their associates, their portraits are popular displays in the windows of the Grand street photographers. graphs of the actors who are popular there are

## SOME NEW SNAKE STORIES.

A Gorgeous Ses Serpent Appears in Flor-Ida, but Unfortunately Escapes,

From the St. Louis Globe Democrat. CRESCENT CITY, Fla., Aug. 4. With a monster snake a pursuit John and Harry Cox and Leon and Cleveland Lee fled from Lake Stella yesterday afternoon The men were fishing about 200 yards from shore when they saw an object about seventy-five yards distant that looked like a beer keg. John Cox fired at the object with a riffe, and a moment later the men heard a hissing sound and saw the supposed beer keg resolve itself into an enormous snake, which made for the boat with head well out of the water, emitting a borrible hissing sound as it came. The men began o pull for the shore.

The snake came through the water in great leaps. It soon approached within 25 yards, when John Cox seized the rife and fired again. The bullet evidently bad; y wonded the snake, for it stopped and began to thrash the water. The men rowed to shore and watched the monster. They say it thrashed the water for ten minutes, emitting frightful hisses and then slowly moved off up the lake. The men describe the snake as about 18 feet long, with a very thick body and an enormous flat head. The head shone as if silver and was dazzling to look upon. The reptile was beautifully marked white on the throat and its body was covered with diamond shaped colors.

### A Great Rattlesnake Country.

From the Pittsburg Disputch.
CHARLESTON, July 27.—While the Eig River region,
brough which the Charleston, Clendennia and Sutton Ratiroad is now building, is one of the finest coal and timber regions in West Virginia, it produces more rattlesnakes than any other section known.
So numerous are these reptiles that they are proving a decided hindrance to the contractors who have the grading contracts. It is hard to get men to work ex-

there they are in danger.

Yesterday half a dozen of the rattlers attacked a party of Italians who had come upon their lair, and four of them were badly bitten. The ordinary snakebite remedy was applied, but it was unavailing, and a messenger was sent post haste for Dr. Meadows, who canterized the wounds, and saved all of the patients ut one, who is still in a critical condition.

At Big Sycamore on Thursday two negroes were setting a biast when they roused three big rattlers In their efforts to get away they ran into two other snakes, and both were bitten, one in two places. Be fore a doctor could be gotten one of them died in ter rible agony, and the other may not live.

# The Glass Snake Only a Brittle Lizard

From the American Field.

The glass snake, which is not a snake any more than it is a turtle, has a tail of about two-thirds its entire United States that I mave met with is very deficate and easily broken off at times. When a fourth to a half, or even more, of the animal is detached and the head end ver gies away, and the remainderane some-timestarger part spates, the state it is an economic spectacle, and I am not surprised that the ignorant should cothe the creature with mystalish. But, as a matter of fact, all sensible people know that the frac-ments do not reutite, for it would be impossible to fit together the suplured blood vessels and shattered nerves and restore the animal. Still this cory of fra-ditional force is believed by a bost of people, closes with other surprising hoop-make tales, milksmake whompers, with quilt-ti-rowing porcuping relations. and a thousand and one other and lesser untruths

From the St. Louis triobe Democrat, Claussmen, W. Va., Aug. 4 - Yesterday, near Highland, Ritcule county, on the farm of Mrs. Maria Reed, rank Schoffeld, John Kraus, and two other farm a bissing sound like that made by several geese. They ur led and were surprised to see a snake about 4 feet tinches long. The snake was killed, whereupon another, not quite so large, appeared. It was also killed and its place taken by a third. A fourth one appeared, but escaped into a pile of brush. The men decided to dud out if there were any more snakes in the brush pile, and set it on fire. In a few minutes snakes began to run in an directions, and by the time the fire has burned out forty ning stakes had been killed, ranging in length from 10 inches to 5 feet. The snakes were all one spicies, and of a sort not known hereabouts. They were yellow and brown spotted, the half dollar.

# Georgia's 16 to 1 Snake.

From the Atlanta Constitution, VALDOSTA, Aug. 4.—The strange-looking serpent that was seen by a party of deer bunters over in the fork of Brier Creek and Savannah Liver last winter has been seen again. On account of the description given of it at first it is known as the silver scrpent. Its scales were white, and glistened in the sun like shining silver. It is said to be anywhere from lifteen to twenty feet long, and is generally seen in trees. The two lishermen, who last saw it say that its body has grown darker, but they declare that its head was so azzitng as to hurt the eye. Its neck was arched over he limb of a tree, and as the rays of the morning sun fell upon it they counted sixteen shining silver scales upon its head, and to make it stranger and more gorgeous still right in the centre of these they saw a single scale of a yellow cast that shone and glittered like burnished gold.

From the Cinemonals Loquirer. Characterist, O., Aug. 3.—Yesterday afternoon Edgar farmon, on his bleyele, nut with a snake. He put force to the pedals and undertook to run over the reptile, but just as he reached it, it throw up its head and avoided the wheel, and then started in pursuit of him. The race was close and covered a distance of a half mile before Mr. Harmon got safety away fro

The Irish Federation of Kings County held its sixth annual picnic yesterday at Ridgewood Grove. Irishmen from this city, Brookiyo, and neighborhood were present. In the afternoon there was a reception by delegates from Irish societies. Among the guests was O'bonovan Rossa, who made a short speech. There were speeches by ex-Senator P. H. McCarren and ex-United States District Attorney Mark D. Wibbrr. About 2,000 persons were present last night. Mr. J. Grattan McMahon made an address.

# John Strand's Body Recovered.

The body of John Strand, Jr., who was drowned on Sunday in the Narrows by the cap-sizing of the yacht Ella 5. of the Excelsion Yacht Club, was recovered yesterday in the bay at the foot of Seventy-fifth street. The body of young Hemmingway, the other victim, has not

MAY BE SOME SEALS LEFT.

FROM CONSUL ROBERTS. urriers Question the Accuracy of a Repor Which Said that the Senis Were Practically Exterminated in Behring Sea WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.-Officers of the State Department are nonplussed over the publication hat a report had been received from W. P. Roberts, American Consul at Victoria, announcing that the seals in Behring Sea are practically exterminated. Nothing bearing on the seal from Consul Roberts for several months, beyond statement as to the number of vessels expected

to engage in the scal business this season. The statement published to-day was contained in a press despatch from Victoria, B. C., and it was shown to certain officials of the State Department, who intimated that it was probably true. Nothing more is known about it. The latest report from Consul Roberts on the subject is a review of the seal catch of 1894, in which he says that the official statistics of the British Columbian fleet show the catch to be the largest ever made in a single year, and adds that, as a result of the season's experience, the fear once entertained that the hunters would be seriously handicapped from the compulsory use of the spear has been overcome. The white hunters have quickly learned its use, and are now as skiiful with it as the Indian.

It will be gratifying to learn that the catch was not so fatal to the females as was once claimed, the statistics showing the proportion of males caught to be much larger than was exsected. The number of seals brought to Victoria during last season was 94,474 by British and 574 by American scalers. Of those taken by the British vessels 26,341 were killed in Behring Sea. The males numbered 11,705 and the females 14,636.

PURRIERS HERR ARE HOPLICL.

Furriers in this city generally take exception o the statement made public from Washington yesterday that the seals in Behring Sea are practically exterminated. They admit, however, the danger to seal life under the present arrangements. The rapid killing off of fur seals in the Behring Sea during the past five years has had a tendency, they say, to make seatskins scarce and dear now. The prices for all sorts of high-class garments made of scalskin sorts of high-class garments made of scalskin have nearly doubled in ten years.

As the size of the catch this year has not yet been made known, the probable rice or fall in prices next winter could not be estimated.

Several small dealers said yesterday that they had not been thinking of raising prices. One dealer said: "The very fact that the boats have not returned from the grounds is an argument against the statement that scals in the Behring Sea are neartically exterminated."

net returned from the grounds is an argument against the statement that seals in the Behring Sea are practically exterminated."

One of the largest sealskin dealers in this city said:

"The catch this year, I hear, will be considerably smaller than that in several past seasons, but I cannot say to what extent retail values will be influenced. It seems improbable that the seals in the Behring Sea have been exterminated, but if poaching continues as it has in the past, especially during the breeding seasons, I have reason to believe that seals will be exterminated. England should join with Russia and the United States in protecting the seals and in rigidity enforcing the laws regarding catching them in breeding times. If this is not done I would not be surpulsed if in a few years a new seal garment will be almost unknown. Twelve or fourteen years ago the best scalskins used to come from the Shelland Islands, but now there are practically no scals in that locality. Like the buffalo in our country, they have been killed off. The same will happen to the scals in the Behring Sea if some stringent measures are not soon taken to protect the seals."

Eight years ago sealskin garments were selling at the lowest prices ever remembered by the men now in the trade. As a result these garments were discarded by ultra fashionable people. Gradually they became more expensive and found isyor again among ladies of fashion

ment now in the trade. As a result these garments were discarded by ultra fashionable people. Gradually they became more expensive and found favor again among ladies of fashion until at present a seal-kin coat is a very proper garment to wear in winter.

The prevailing styles of flaring skirts and enormous sleeves last winter made real-skin coats more of a luxury than ever. Four extra-skins, enough to make a good-sized cape, were used in making puffed sleeves alone. Last winter a long and fashionably made sealskin coat was reasonable in price at \$500.

Since sealskin garments have been growing more expensive, black Persian lamb has been graining in popularity, and the buyer has been driven back to such natural undyed furs as mink, Hudson Bay and Russian sable. Chinchilla also seems to be taking the place of seal in many regards. It is soft and thick, and when dyed black somewhat resembles seal.

During the period when seal-skin garments were common the leaders of fashion took a liking to brown plush. Mrs. William Astor set the style for a season by wearing a brown plush coat, but the fad only lasted a few months.

# JUSTICE GAYNOR FOOLED.

that He Gave Him a Dollar and His Liberty. NEWBURGH, Aug. 8 .- Even Supreme Court Justices get taken in. This time it was Justice Gaynor, who may, on account of his short ex-In June he held his first court here. In the cells underneath the court room was a blubbering lad of thirteen years named Archer. Justice Gaynor sent Crier Price to find out about the hoy. Then he personally visited the boy's maker, and his tender heart was touched. He

then sent for City Judge Hyndman, who told the Justice the boy was a scamp. The Justice alterward reat for a reporter o · Register, who had criticised him for trying get the boy free, and took him to task for his remarks in his paper. The reporter told the Judge many things that the boy's mother and others falled to tell him, yet the Judge still believed that the boy was redeemable like a silver

lieved that the boy was redeemable like a silver certificate. He interested himself so far as to get Uity Judge Hyndman, who was holding the hev for steading, to let him go.

"This have him brought before me," said Justice Gaynor, "and I'll give him a good taiking to. He has the making of a good man in him." So the boy was brought before the Court crying and sniffling, and the kind-hearted Justice not only gave him the talking to, but handed him a nice new dellar bill and said:

"There, now, be a good boy and have a good true with this en the Fourth of July."

The boy grathed the dollar; the Justice said:
"Now go to your mother," and the bey went off that night and had a good time, without walting for the ever-glorious Fourth to appear.

This morning Willie Archer, the same lad, was again before City Judge Hyndman for stealing. He was caught red-handed in the act of robbing tie. Newburgh and Fishkill Ferry money drawer in the Captain's office last night, and when brought to fail tried the same old racket and cried lustily for his mother. But Justice Gaynor was not here to hear his cries this time, and the City Judge had clear sailing to railroad him off to the House of Refuge, which he did in short order.

### HYPNOTIC MR. JONES AGAIN. His Alleged Subject, Elin Alphonse Viney.

Leaves Her Home. Mrs. Sarah Viney of 670 Broadway, Williamsburgh, who on Wednesday had the Rev. George W. Jones, colored pastor of the Pilgrim Bantist Mission at 430 Wallabout street, in the Lee Avenue Police Court for hypnotizing her 16-year-old daughter, Ella Alphonse Viney, went to the Olymer street police station much excited last evening and said that her daughter had disappeared, and that she was sure the girl had suc-cumbed to the paster's influence again. Mrs. Viney wanted the reserves sent out to find her

Viney wanted the reserves sent out to find her daughter.

Mr. Jones said last night that Ella Alphonse was driven out of her house by her mother on Wednesday night, and had sought refuge with him and his wife. He said that the girl was afraid to return home, and he had sent her to "good Sister Mapes." a member of the mission. Mr. Jones says that he did not hypnotize the girl, and that Mrs. Viney is persecuting him.

### AS YOU LIKE IT AT CASTLE POINT. An Open-air Production for the Edwin Booth Statue Pund.

Through the courtesy of Mrs. Martha B. Stevens, an open-air performance of "As You Like It" was given on the beautiful grounds at Castle Point, Hoboken, yesterday afternoon. The proceeds go to the fund that is being raised for the erection of a statue to the memory of Edwin Booth. From an artistic point of view the performance was a distinct success. Financially it was a failure, and but a small amount was realized for the object in view. The cast was professional, with Miss Marie Wainwright as Roselind and Nathaniel Hartwig as Oriendo.

was professional, with Miss Marie Wainwright as Residind and Nathaniel Hartwig as Ordindo.

Passengers Booked on La Touraine Can Sail on La Normandie Next Wednesday.

Agent Forget of the French line said yesterday that the steamakip La Touraine, which is having her damaged stern plates replaced in Frie Basin, will not sail on Saturday. La Normandie, due here on Sunday, will take out on Wednesday the passengers booked to sail on La Touraine, which will sail on Saturday, Aug. 17.

BITS ABOUT THE BLOOMER GIRL. The Long-drended Mappened, but This

NOTHING OFFICIAL RECEIFED From the St. Louis Globe Democrat. At Tower Grove Park there was a big crowd, and one section of it witnessed an incident which may lead to the abandonment of the bloomer habit by one young woman; or it may lead merely to her acquiring exclusive use, comfort, and protection of the male of the human species. Yesterday this young woman and another young woman equally pleasing to the eye, equally expert in the management of the wheel, sped swiftly along the smooth roads and byways of Tower Grove Park. They were a handsome pair, and attracted the atten-tion of most people whom they passed. After awhile they began to attract more attention; at least one of did. The diffusive glance of the man who was looking casually at everything at gave place to a concentrated gaze at one women blushed and looked angry and men blushed and looked twice; small boys didn't blush and did gigste, and the young woman from Olive street was the cause of it all. Finally, a mounted policeman's eagle eye fell on her. He put spurs to his horse and after a hot race of 200 yards vertook the girls.

"Excuse me, miss," said he, "but there is something wrong with your clothes."

The other young woman glanced at her companion and nearly fell off her wheel. "Oh, Lord," she

gurgled, "they're coming down."

At this the Olive street young woman stopped her wheel and dismounted. It wasn't a wise thing to do, perhaps, but probably it helped her to arrive at a pecdier realization of her companion's remark than yould have resulted from a mental process, for be it known that when the upper section of a pair of bloomers is sundered from its moorings, the fact is more apparent to the wearer when she is standing than when she is sitting. When the girl stood up what had been an inconsiderable, though noticeable, histus in the continuity of her apparel became something

The policeman blushed till his belmet smoked, the other girl scurried about like a ben whose offspring is in danger, and the wicked men gathered around and looked. The girl in trouble appeared to be the coolest person in the crowd of 200 people. With a deft lerk or two and a wriggle and a twist she restored the garment to its former position, and stood holding it with one hand while she beckened to the officer with the other. He approached, and she asked him for something. "I'm sorry, miss, but I haven't got it," said the po

At this juncture a young man with a tow linen sult and a neglige shirt, who had manifested a deep in and a neguge sairt, who had mannested a deep in-terest in the entire proceeding, slipped a hand under each side of his vest, and after fumbling nervously for a moment shifted them to the rear and clawed wildly at his spinal column. Almost instantaneously a smile of great benevolence lighted up his face, and drawing from beneath the tall of his coat a pair of slik embroidered suspenders he tendered them to the young woman, saying: "Here, take mine, I really don't need 'em." It was well meant, but the crowd laughed, the po-

liceman fingered his baton and scowled, and the girl looked scornfully right through the young man and then beckoned to an elderly gentleman and asked him to lend hera pin. He did it, and in a few moments the young woman from Olive street and her fair com on were going away from the park at a gait that would have put Dute Cabanne on his mettle to equal.

### Bloomer Girl Both Bright and Brave

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. One bleycie episode in the Park yesterday afforded some excitement. A horse, owned by John Mooney of Shaw place, and a young woman in bloomers on a bicycle were the actors. The girl rode well and seem ed to enjoy it, and she circled the lake several times. As she was on her last lap the horse ran away and dashed wildly down the drive toward her. She looked back and saw the frenzled brute bearing directly down on her.

There was only one avenue of escape open, and she ook it, though few men would have the presence of mind to do the necessary thing. She made a quick, short turn toward the lake, and went over the bank saw the girl and wheel fly through the air for twelve or fifteen feet, then drop into the lake. The water was not more than three feet deep, but the girl and wheel were both submerged. The girl floundered to her feet, gasping for breath, and with her pretty hair and erstwhile jaunty costume clinging tightly to her

cottage by a score or so of sympathizers. While her wheel was being fished out she managed to wring most of the water from her clothes, and finding tha her bleyele was not broken, she mounted it and rod away. She declined to give her name, but said she lived on Cook avenue. The runaway horse was caught by a mounted policeman before it caused any further damage.

# A Maori Chieftainess Who Wears 'Em.

From the Boston Daily Globe. About the time the bloomer was first invented in America, some forty years ago, the Maoris, or natives of woman, dressed in bloomers and riding a blevele. The young Maori chieftainess, in addition to her royal descent, has obtained a prominence of her own that makes her the most conspicuous and popular figure in New Zealand. She prefers to be known by the

" Pansy " is a very comely young woman pleasing sight to witness the attention and deference paid to her by the beaux of her race. These dusky gentlemen are exceedingly proud of the well sct-up Maori girl, and they watch over and attend to her wants with a touch of gallantry which knows nothing of antipally to rational dress.

co course. Sapter, the events on the programme ere for socrationents forgotten and glasses by the cora were levelled at the dusky beauty. Hut "Pausy" bere ner conors and the scruting and the chaff with perfect case, and was admired when

### Bloomers in Full Blossom at Newport. From the St. Louis Republic.

New port, writes a summer correspondent at that place, has taken to bloomers at last. Until this week not a divided skirt of any description had been seen, although it was a well-known fact that all the young indies who ride had costumes on hand, and only awaited a leader. This week the more coursgeons have denned their new suits and made their debut. One now has only to seek out any of the most secluded cycling haunts in the early morn-ing hours to flud the fair riders training for graceful riding postures in "rational dress." The new costumes are all in dark grays and browns or black throughout, and only the fullest bloomer patterns, with high gaiters, are seen. It is now only a matter of days before bloomer costumes for the wheel will be altogether the thing at Newport

From the Boston Journal. How long the bloomer girl will remain true to her bloomers if she has to forsake her lover will be a new feature. The recent breaking of an engagement be-tween a well-known couple was due to so modern a cause. The fiances, meeting her on a wheel, cladin bloomers, actuanded that she change them for skirts; the flances refused. Bloomers were worn, but the solitaire was handed back. Woman's ability to judge of dress better than a man is well argued; when it comes, however, to losing a good, homest lover then she had better waive all questions of "rights" and submit in the good old-fashioned way. And then if her surrender to him gails her a bit, why, she may give him a burnt beefsteak or two in the later days to get even.

From the Boston Journal.
"If the use of whereis were confined to the men. ays tien, Lew Wallace, "the fast might spend itself in a season. But when the women take hold of the bleyele its future is secure." Ladies who ride will be interested to know that Gen. Wallace is an enthusiinteresting to an interest and that he approve astic advocate of the fair eye er, and that he approve of bloomers, "about which there is nothing time.od est, it being merely their present oddity of appearance that now excites comment. Why, in the Tyrol the women wear skirts coming just below the knee, no one, not even an entire stranger, looks

## FAITH CURE FOR SMALL-POX. Mrs. Ahravi's Neighbors Object to Her Treatment of Two Sick Boys,

PATERSON, N. J., Aug. 8. The health author ities of Manchester township to-night notified Health Inspector Townsend to investigate a case of faith cure in lower Preakness and remove the patients to the City Hospital. Mrs. Caroline Ahrnet is the alleged faith curist. Peter Abell a resident of the township, declares that on Thursday night Mrs. Ahrnet went to Riverside

JUSTICE THAT DOESN'T SUIT.

Miller Was Only Fined for the Murder (le Self-defence) of Mrs. Rodenburg's Cat.

August Miller of 164 Columbia avenue, Jersey City Heights, shot and killed a cat a couple o nights ago which belonged to his neighbor. Mrs. Mary Rodenburg, of Nelson avenue, near South street, and now she wants the authorities to prosecute him for murder. Miller had been annoyed and kept awake for several nights by and other cats, and after exhausting a large aging them, he put an end to the concerts with the aid of a shotgun. Mrs. Rodenburg was filled with indignation. After attending to the cat's obsequies she hastened to Police Justice Douglas and told how her pet had been brutally murdered.

"That wretch ought to be put on trial for murder," she exclatmed, "He deliberately murdered my poor cat, who never annoyed any

Justice Douglas had Miller arrested and fined him \$5 for discharging firearms in the city limits. This did not satisfy either Mrs. Rodenburg or Miller. Mrs. Rodenburg was convinced that the punishment did not begin to fit the crime. Miller called on Justice Douglas yesterday and vigorously expressed his views of the case.

Justice Douglas read for Mr. Miller's information the ordinance which prohibits the discharge of firearms except in the defence of

charge of firearms except in the defence of person or property." exclaimed Mr. Miller. "That's it exactly." exclaimed Mr. Miller. "That cat used to come into our house and eat our food. It broke down our fence and destroyed our flowers, to say nothing of the annoyance its howling gave us. We shot it in defence of our property."

Justice Douglas smiled at this ingenious interpretation of the law, but declined to reconsider the sentence. Then Mr. Miller became very angry.

very angry.
"What are we to do?" be demanded; "let the "What are we to us."

ats do as they please?"

"Poison them." suggested the Justice.

"Then the S. P. C. A. will be after us," answered Mr. Miller.

He demanded a warrant for the arrest of Mrs.

Poisonburg and when it was refused left the Rodenburg, and when it was refused be court room vowing vengeance, and de-that he would seek justice somewhere else

## AMUSEMENTS.

A Hot Weather Revival at the Standard Theatre.

There was a sweltering revival of Cellier's Dorothy" at the Standard Theatre last night, which neither the electric fans nor the long entr'actes could quite mitigate. Nor can it be said that the stage performance was of a kind that could entirely reconcile the audience to the

climatic conditions.

Mr. Ceiller's score, which is charming for its aste and correctness, struggles to carry a very light libretto, which begins and ends, so far as merits are concerned, with supplying a story which in scene and action is as consistent and characteristic as the music that the compose has written.

But the entertainment of the libretto is rathe slight, suggesting more than it supplies in the way of romantic development, and failing notably in its humorous features. With entire satisfaction in its graceful homogeneous score, there are deficiencies in the work which may be laid to the text. Certainly they are not to be overcome in a performance so free from striking features as the one which was given last nighten.

overcome in a performance so free from striking features as the one which was given last night.

One of its principal interpreters was Charles Bassett, who could not conceal the fact that his votce has an exceptionally pleasing tenor quality, although he keeps his mouth shut and sings through his teeth. But he did keep the words of his text a profound mystery to the audience. Maud Hollins, among the women, was comely and graceful, and Dorothy Morton, who sang the title role, combined conventionality of acting and had singing in such proportions that it was difficult to decide which of these two qualities predominated. Between violent explosiveness and guttural emphasis there was little left of her natural voice.

C. M. Favor was not equal to supplying the work with the humor it lacks, and Maud Courtenay, remembered as one of the most energetic of the American chorus at the ope a last winter, was one of the few among the subordinates that distinguished herself. The scenery, with a great many real trees, was appropriate, unless it be that the selection of the evergreens infilicated an unjustifiable hopefulness.

### THE SMALL TURTLE KILLED. Founder Bradley Issues Invitations to Its

Execution. ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 8.-Founder Bradley's second leather-back turtle, "Little Billee," weighing 600 pounds, was killed at noon to-day by order of its owner, in the presence of a num ber of persons summoned to the execution by artistic invitation cards. Since "Little Billee's big companion, "Trilby," weighing 875 pounds

big companion, "Trilby," weighing 875 pounds, died on Monday last, the survivor has been restless. He has spent the intervening time butting his head against the sides of the tank.

Senator Braviley at first thought of having the tank walls padded, but he decided this morning that the turtle could not live in captivity, as it was nearly exhausted from self-torture. He had the turtle placed on a lab and removed to his new stable in West Asbury Park. The turtle was despatched and dissected by two negro-axidermists. The shell will be mounted and preserved for Mr. Bradley's curlo collection.

The bones and shell of the larger turtle were shipped to Polladelphia yesterday. Founder Peadley presented them to the Academy of Stural Science, where they will be prevared for permanent exhibition. The agent of the Academy and that, so far as he could find out by the Zoological's record, the turtle was the largest one ever captured in America.

### FOR A WIFE MURDERER'S PARDON. A Petition for Jam's l'inherty's Release

Circulating in Brooklyn. A petition to Gov. Morton for the pardon of James Flaherty, who was convicted of murder in the second degree in Brooklyn for the killing of his wife and sentenced to imprisonment for life, is in circulation. Flaherty and his wife had been living a drunken and quarrelsome life, and when she was found dead in their home in North Fifth street one night in September, 1882, he was lying beside her in a drunken stuper. Although the indictment was for murder in the secons degree Assistant District Attorney Foster I. Backus, who had charge of the prosecution did not expect that the jury would convict for a graver offence than manislaughter, and he has expressed his willingness to join in the application for a pardon, Judge Moore of the Court of Sessions, who presided at the trial and imposed sentence, will also sign the petition. Fisherty has been a model prisoner during his thirteen years at Auburn Prison and has become expert at wood carving. He is in his forty-first year. and when she was found dead in their home in

# Maria Barberl's Life Dramatized for Her

A play entitled "The Life of Maria Barberi" was acted last night at the Germania Assembly Rooms, 201 Bowery. The play purported to represent the principal events in the life of the young Italian woman who killed her lover, In-menico Catablo, Concetta Riccirdi acted the part of Maria Barberi and A. Majori appeared The entertainment was given to raise money to assist the condemned murderess in her appeal for a new trial. About \$100 was taken in. The play was entirely in Italian and the audience was composed of Italians.

Santa Fe and Illinois Central Earnings. Chicago, Aug. 8.—The approximated earnings of the Santa Fé Railreat system for the fourth week of July are \$932.813; for the corresponding week of 1894, \$931.916; increase,

responding week of 1894, \$031,910; increase, \$807. For the month to date the carnings show an increase of \$010,077.

The gross receipts from traffic on the Illinois Central Railroad for the year ending June 10 were \$19,057,064; for 1894, \$20,057,464; decrease, \$1,000,479, excess of receipts over operating expenses and taxes, \$5,788,464; for 1894, \$4,288,048; decrease, \$400,384. Gross receipts for the month of July are estimated at \$1,480,903; increase over 1894, \$274,785.

# St. Louis, Aug. 8. - The Southwestern Traffic Association held a meeting here yesterday, all the membership being represented. Discussion was had upon a revision of the tariff sheet to accommodate jeb shippers to northern Texas points and rates on less than car-load but to all points. The discussion look as wife range, and showed that all reads were preparing to handle the enormous crops now promised. Without definite action, the matter was deferred until the meeting of the association in New York on New, 13 next.

Nov. 13 next. Vice-President L. M. Schwan of the Lake Erland Western Railroad Company received a despatch yesterday from the company's traffic manager, announcing the progress of a man-moth excursion to Niagara Falls. It consists of all sections, aggregating pinery-seven cars, containing over 3,500 people. The excursion was due at Niagara Falls last night. The "Big Four," which suvertised a similar excursion at the same time as the Lake Eric and Western, secured twenty-four car loads.

# MAYOR IS A SHIPOWNER

THOUGHT IT WAS A STEAMBOAT, FINDS IT'S A SCHOONER.

Didn't Knew He Had an Interest in Her and Gets Dividends He Never Dreamed Of-Only Eight per Cent, These Times, "There!" exclaimed Mayor Strong as he pened a letter marked "Personal" and drew therefrom a bank check for a comfortable amount. The Mayor chuckled, looked up at THE SUN reporter, and followed up his exclamation with the following story:

"That check tells how I made a good investment against my will, or rather without my knowledge. It is not generally known that I am Well, I am, and I was as much shipowner. surprised to find it out as others will be if you repeat this story.

"It happened this way: Some six years ago,

when I had my cottage at Seabright, the New York colony that summered down in that part of New Jersey discussed the project of building a steamboat to run for their special benefit between New York and Sandy Hook and to be utilized for small excursions. We used to talk this matter over going back and forth on the Sandy Hook boat, and I supposed that it was settled that the steamboat would be built. I was not surprised, therefore, when later in the year I received from Frederick P. Olcott, Presiyear I received from Frederick P. Olcott, Presi-dent of the Central Trust Company, a circular announcing the building of a boat. I did not read the letter carefully, but, understanding it to relate to the pleasure craft we had talked about, I subscribed the amount asked for. There were two or three other assessments which I met without asking any questions. The summer of 1890 came and we were reestablished at Sea-bright. There was no stampost for us, thought right. There was no steamboat for us, thought nd one day I cornered Olcott on the Sandy

bright. There was no steamboat for us, though; and one day I cornered Olcott on the Sandy Hook boat.

"Olcott.' I said, 'where's that steamer we were building last winter?"

"What steamer?' he asked.
"I thought he was mighty cool to treat my inquiry in that fashion, and I replied:
"What steamer? Why, the steamer that I've been putting up money all winter to help build. What other steamer could I mean?"
"Olcott looked at me quizzically for a minute and then burst into a hearty laugh.
"You really mean what you say, don't you colone!?' he said. 'I couldn't believe at first that you were in earnest. Well, there isn't any steamer. You have been helping to build a four-masted schooner, which is now on the ways at Bath, Me, and will be launched next month. She is designed for the coasting trade, and she's going to be a money maker. She will be known as the Edith Olcott."

"It weems that I took too much for granted, and did not read Olcott's letter about his shipbuilding enterprise as carefully as I might. I have never had occasion to regret the investment, though. The Edith Olcott has sarned ton per cent. a year for her owners ever since she has been in commission until this year. I notice that this check is for a four per cent. seminanual dividend. I had intended to put my money into a pleasure craft, which would always have been a source of expense. Instead I made unwittingly a first-trate investment."

The Edith Olcott is a four-masted double-deck schooner of 1,147 tons.

## MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.
Sun rises.... 5 04 | Sun sets.... 7 06 | Moon rises.. 8 50 RIGH WATER-THIS DAT. Sandy Hook. 9 46 | Gov Island 10 09 | Hell Gate., 11 as

Arrived-THURSDAY, Aug. & A retweed—TRURBOAY, Aug. 8.
Sa Britannia, Sagoia, Marseilles,
Sa Lahn, Hank, Southampton,
Sa Chenoice, Gasson, Yokohama,
Sa Catania, Matzen, Ho Janeiro,
Sa J. W. Taylor, Hews, Rio Janeiro,
Sa J. W. Taylor, Hews, Rio Janeiro,
Sa Franciao, Jenkina, Hull,
Sa Oiranio, Huby, Antwerp,
Sa El Monte, Parker, New Orleana,
Sa Viceroy, Boilo, Progreso,
Sa H. F. Dimock, Colen au, Boston,
Sa Portia, Farrell, St. John's, N. F.
Sa City of New Beifford, Bibber, Fail River,
Sa Old Dominion, Blakeman, Richmond. [For later arrivals see First Page.]

ARRIVED OUT. 8s Havel, from New York, at Bremerhaven. 8s Phoenicia, from New York, at Hamburg. 8s Edam, from New York, at Hamburg. 8s Edam, from New York, at Amsterdam. 8s Berukla, from New York, at Havre. 8s Massachusetts, from New York, at London. 8s Lisbonense, from New York, at Para.

Sa Obdam, from Rotterdam for New York, passed Beachy Head. Sa Victoria, from Girgenti for New York, passed Gibraitar. Sa August Korff, from New York for Flushing, off the Lizard. Sa Hollvia, from Mediterranean ports for New York, passed Gibraitar. passed Gibraltar.

Sa Bovic, from New York for Liverpool, off Brow
Head.

Se Majestic, from Queenstown for New York.
Se Mobile, from London for New York.
Se Mobile, from London for New York.
Se Kaiser Wilhelm II., from Genoa for New York.
Se Wittesind, from Bremerhaven for New York.
Se Kansas City, from Swanses for New York.
Se Principla, from Dundee for New York.
Se Milton, from Montevid o for New York.
Se Hubert, from Barbadoes for New York.

SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS.

OUTGOING STRAMBRIPS Sail To-morrou ubria, Liverpoot . Seguranes, Have sa.

INC. MING STEAMSHIPS Inac Saturday, Aug. 10. Shields La Normandie Havre. Havre. Havre Due Monday, Aug 12 .Soutnampton.

# Business Motices.

Mrs. Winslow's Southing Svrup for children techning so lens the gums reduces inflammation allays pain, cures wind colle diarrines. 25c, a bottle.

# DIED. BOLAN, "On Thursday, Aug. 8, at his late residence, 270 22d etc., Brooklyn, N. Y., Wim, F. Dolan, brother of the Rev. Joseph F. Dolan. Funeral from the Church of St. John the Evangelia.

on Saturday, Aug. 10, at 9:30 A. M., where a sol-can make of requiem will be celebrated for the repose of his soul. BING .- At Prankforton the Main, Germany, on the

th inst. Mary, wife of David H. King, Jr., of New McK ESSON, At Cornwall on Hudson, N. sth inst., Berkeley, son of John and Liela &

M E.A D. Mary Mead, in the ninetieth year of age. Funeral from the residues of her nephew, John T Rogell 186 East Soil at, on Friday, at 1 P. M. M FRC FM. Association or Examp Finance. Monthers of this association are hereby notified to

turet at No. 339 South 7th av., Mount Veruon, N. Y. this Friday, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., to pay the not tribute of respect to our deceased member. William A. Morsey ROBERT B. NOONEY, President.

# A WOODLAWN CEMETERY WARE, CHEMATORIES and Columbaria must be seen to be approximated in the rathetic may be witnessed at most daily af Fresh think to fit at love or address for particular the Crymanius Office, did it found at a N.Y.

STEEDY HOLLOW CEMETERY Tarrytown, N. Y. -

Mew Publications.

A 11 the leading European new spapers and periods a cals for sale to the International News Company, spand 85 Duane st. N. Y. one door east of Broadway. 2.5 Merry England, "South Sea Bubble," Gold smith's Wife,